

i 21 p / cme 393

April 23rd 1898

My dearest Netta,

How dear of you! But, dear, you need not be anxious. As I said, I have none but causeless worries; all goes most well. Your friend has not disgraced herself by any financial mess, nor has she - thank God - any anxieties about ways and means. Miss Williams is a delightful success; perfect in the House, rejoiced in by the students and a joy to the Principal. All things are harmonious. The only two worries I can think of at this moment are - a schism between two students, which I think I have reduced to wholesome dimensions - and a deadlock about a dwelling place for the Practising School girls. This sits heavy but I fear neither you, nor Dr. Mansford, can help me - I mentioned these to show you that it is the merest trifles that are capable of bothering just now; but you will be surprised when you see how well I am.

My dress-maker says that I have grown stouter, and you will have me in a general condition/ of well-being that will amaze you: incapable even of being bothered. I am vexed to hear that you have been worried by bad accounts of me; the alarm arose from a little after effect of no real consequence. I shall gladly and gratefully bring Miss Kitching (who is in huge spirits about it) for indeed, I always feel that I am too responsible a visitor: but dearie, I do not like to do away with your only possibility of receiving another visitor, how good



good the report of the girls' club is, and what beautiful arrangements you have made. I think Aline Road Board School a quite admirable idea. Yes dear, if I am unable, I shall gladly trust in you and Mrs. Anson to read papers; but I am already very fit in the matter of talk and lecture and it would be a greater strain on me not to read than to read( how could you put in the smile !!! at the right moment).

Have you got that nice paper of Mrs. Doole's that you promised me? I was so pleased with Mr. Hooper's appreciative words about her.

Thank you darling a thousand times for all your generous thought of me; indeed, you should help in any need. Our dear friend, Mrs. Yorke, sends from Florence a "little mass of weakness and physical misery that has no reason except a collapse of all nerve force". I am disappointed as I hoped Italy would set her up.

So glad about Sam Girlie,

Ever your loving,

C.H.

P.S. Did I ever chance to give either of the babies Andrew Lang's True Story Book? I want it for the story of Caspa Hansa; so if it is in the house, please send it me at once if you will be so good.



Bad Nauheim

August 16th, 1899

You have sent me a feast of fair things, dearest. The Conference papers are simply splendid. We have never had anything like it, such power such purpose, such unity of aim; Such P.N.E.U.-ism throughout. We may just thank God and take courage, and then that amazing synopsis by Mrs. Clement Parsons: you have put us on a rock by having that pamphlet printed, it contains everything and all put with such charming literary grace, all made so entirely the speakers' own that it came forth well arranged, easy, a symmetrical whole. I long to see Mrs. Parsons; she is so truly us. You have made a brilliant disciple.

Your sister's paper is as profound as it is practical. I rejoice in every word of it and not least in its perfect literary form. Then Mr. Sadleir and Miss Sturge's beautiful paper and Mrs. Dawson and Mr. C summing up. The whole thing is perfect and fills me with joy and thanksgiving.

Thank you for sending me Miss Mulling which I send back. Cowell has contrived to lose through the post the packet of P.R.s for the House of Education.

Fraulein waited till August 1st to send them out, and then heard they could not be heard of so all these beautiful speakers have not had their copies. Could have <sup>you</sup> had them



have copies sent to them from the Office or is everything entirely shut up? It is good to think of you and the chicks in a nice quiet place away from everything and everybody.

About Miss A. I do not think anything can be done until I go home and probably hear from her; but are you prepared to burn your ships? I don't think anything can be said to her before the conflagration.

Are you observing that you are getting a letter (with a hug for Cyril) all in my own hand. If you come to London, you shall see what you shall see. "When you cease to improve" says Dr. Shott for date of return; but I think middle September,

undated [1 May] 1888  
7 October

So glad to hear of you dearest. I am hopeful that all will go well. Will you ask Committee to ask Lord and Lady Aberdeen to be Presidents and will you ask her to speak at Conference? The Duchess of Sutherland's room for Conversations would be too lovely. How very nice the Roman letter is. We shall soon break out in foreign branches. I have had two nice people here from Dublin to-day and hope they may bring a Dublin branch to a head; also Bedford.

I rejoice in the prospect of your "retiring". My thoughts will be ~~with~~ with you. I always think you dear mother have such a lovely time of Holy Communion at those times; that alone ought to make you better than the rest of us. I am so glad Wedge is better. I am not very grand, but I think certainly for our dear doctor's care and treatment. How glad I am that you will have her.

Good bye sweet friend,

God be with you,

Ever yours,

C.W.



November 23rd 1898

Dearest Netta,

Here we are in a great snow fall which I do not mind because of Teal's grates, a blessed gain. Tell me how babe and mother be. Yes, please dearest, tell us everything baby has told you. One page or a dozen. Your letter is just splendid. I ought to have sent it back yesterday by return, I hope you have not wanted it.

I don't think that dear doctor of ours ought to come here in this snow. She is too precious to let run risks.

Do you know, nobody has told me the wee son's name. How sweet about Olive and about Madge and about Sydney, dear people!

This is just for the pleasure of speaking a word to you dearest,

Good bye,

C.M.

? Dotebber 1898

I wonder how that darling pair are progressing in their house beautiful? You see, I have been quite good and have not written to tell you of the joy I took in your "first" letter; though I felt it was wicked of you to write it . Kiss the wee fingers for me and the wee feet. How I envy that horrid Miss Allen to have gone and see him before I did.

Your ever loving friend,

G.M.



November 29th, 1898

Has baby told you things yet, dearest? And have you written them down. We must make hay out of that nice long time for reflection. Did you make up a Magazine for the Academy? It's nice that you read it also. I don't think I half told you how I went with every word of your letter; I had hoped to talk it all over with the dear doctor, but she has a bad cold and does not come till the 9th. I am ever so much better, thanks purely to the way our dear doctor keeps me in order.

We expect Mr. Hooper this week, on Wednesday, and the world is full of excitement about its lessons; still, they behave very well and do not get into fusses. I suppose the school is looking forward to exams; I always enjoy marking their papers, their books are so nice.

I send you a bit of a letter from Mr. Sadlier, enclosed by Mr. Perez. I think you must be the "lady most thoughtful".

Your ever loving,

C.H.



? December 1898

Dearest Netta,

Re. Conference: I must just jot down a few things Mr. Rooper said which I thought telling and which I very much endorse. I asked him to write to you but he may have forgotten.

We must not be swamped by "women workers"  
We are not women workers: Our society much more important because with definite aims: They a mere collection of units destined not to live: Socialistic society of Maurice and Kingsley swamped in this way: joined Brit. Ass: as "Group T" in consequence, do nothing.

Besides, an Annual Conference is an annual conference and can't suspend itself. Besides, again, the people who attend are not as a rule the people we appeal to; young mothers and fathers in the act of bringing up their children. Few young faces to be seen at women workers meetings. Mrs. Stainthal talks of coming here next week. I want to find out of there is not something in the background and shall write my discoveries.

Kiss baby's fingers for me and tell me how both are,

Ever your loving,

C.H.



Lady Augustus - a pet name for Mrs. Franklin  
from Augustus Harris of the day

DICTATED

Villa Landerff  
Bad Nauheim

21st May 1899

I have been saying a thousand things to the beloved Lady Augustus for the last week or more but I have been good and self-denying and have said them to myself. To-day I must send her a greeting. I like to think of you at Cromer or ??? and hope you have got the twin houses of desire.

Poor Mr. Franklin has had a distressing ailment, I hope he is right again. I have been living in a state of bubbling joy since your first Conference letter, and I believe the joy has been as good for me as the baths. It has been truly exquisite joy to hear of your crowded meetings and of the perfect fitness and sympathy of all that was said and done - - - But Thou excellest them all !!!

I must not write about details or you would scold me, only how very very good it is that Mrs. Hart-Davies should speak, and how much better still that you should give an Address for the Educational Delegates. It was dear of you to write so soon and so fully, but you must tell no volumes when we meet. Have they told you that every time when I wanted a pocket handkerch or a pillow straightened, behold, Lady Augustus had made a proper arrangement, so that she was present at every turn of the journey and is still about in a thousand ways. She is an amazing person and very comforting. I shall leave our news to Miss Kitching to tell. Your ever loving C.H.



House of Education,

January 10 1900

What a nice long screed from the darling! But think of her run over by eight children, poor nurse. Give her my affectionate ~~sympathy~~ sympathy. I hope she will be able to stay with you. Mea culpa first score: mea culpa second score: generally mea culpa.

Italy is a spot green and delicious to think of. I am so glad for you both.

I have heard from Mrs. Waley. Is it not a pity to set up another school for children from 7 to 9? When you must keep on Linden Gardens? We must hope for the two girls of 12 but I don't know what we can do more. My breath is a little taken away re Bedales. Poor Mr Underhill. All the same I dare say you have made a wise resolution. Mr. Rooper was very full of Bedales when he was here. He is to examine for them. This might be the solution for Madge too, later, when she must go to School. You know, of course, that they have girls.

I am sending you Mr. de Vuyst's letter. Will you write to him about application? I look our hourly for a wagon-load of MSS - All Lady A's articles!

Ever thine,

C.H.



? February, 1900

I am terribly sad for you, darling. Your description of the little, wax, fever burn face pulls at ones heart strings.

What must it have been to you? To watch the precious being, suffer, suffer, day and night with no power to help; but I hope you will be rewarded for the perfect and beautiful care you have given to the little child of God and that all the soundness you and the dear doctor have laboured for will bring him through with no lasting harm. Let me have a bulletin from time to time, both you and Cyril will be in my thoughts and you know we can pray for our friends if we cannot help in any other way.

I am deeply thankful that you have had the support of our "beloved physician" She has worn an anxious face, I know through these dark days.

Mrs. Firth and Florence are laid low with the foe; the latter, very ill. Have you not had the dear Nanna? I cannot rejoice about Miss Dixon because I hoped that Nanna would be able to come back to you. How sweet it was of you both to think of me, it is true the darling rept in in a strange way during those weary weeks last Spring. Mrs. Courtney has written and I have sent the papers.

Think of your writing for us in this emergency. Our household is well at present, but I rejoice with trembling,

Ever yours,

G.M.



Dictated

House of Education

9th March, 1900

You are really a nice person. I have been longing for a few definite facts but felt I could not ask them from those persons who know not what definite fact means without undue prying, and now you have given them to me. You are quite right it is best that the students should go to Mrs. Boole last class and after that, as you say, <sup>let</sup> the matter drop. I should strongly object to any more courses from the lady. Believe me, the result from the opposition of forces would be negative, a sort of paralysis which would mean devitalised work. It seems to me dear, that I see signs of the kind in the work that has come to me from your school; it is very spiritless. But perhaps I am quite wrong and I am open to conviction. But the feeling is so strong on me that I urged you to send Madge to almost any school in preference. I think the fault does not lie in P.R.S. because in the Practising School, with all our drawbacks, the work is very vital, as it is in countless families. However, dear, I am quite willing to be convinced by what you have to say on the matter. Never do I forget, dearest, your splendid intellectual fealty which is a much bigger thing than fealty of the heart alone and very much rarer. Indeed, the P.N.E.U. is a wonder to me. It is only by the Grace of God, working through this fealty that we have been able to keep a platform, devoted to steady leverage in a given place, instead of to the oscillations and vagaries of, let us say, the Sesame Club, which represents



very faithfully the spirit of the day. God bless you, dear, for all your splendid devotion. And then I went and doubted you! Forgive me: the doubt did not go very deep. The very wickedest thing I thought of you was:- "Mrs. Franklin is devoted to "Miss Webb and Miss Webb to Mrs. Boole:" *valla* tout. .And you will confess that my dear Lady A. is influenced by personal equations and so much the better for me. That we should keep a broad platform is my fervent wish as much as it is yours indeed we are at one about all these things. I often put articles in the P.R. because they differ; then you will say, why draw the line at poor Mrs. Boole. It is difficult to tell Not because I do not know, ( I could write a book full of my knowledge, unhappily) but because words have not the same value for her and for me. For instance, your report of the dear lady's abstract of my letter taken in connection with those to which they are an answer, is a pure puzzle to me. A sort of moral Sanskrit. I took it that the chief point of her letter was a plea that she might be allowed to enlighten "those "Ambleside girls whose darkness was a sad distress to her." The P.R. was not mentioned. I said, "No" - kindly, I hope. Many letters followed. I agreed to re-consider and to consult. I did so; and again my reply was an emphatic "No." Strongly advised by the people I consulted. The lady accepted my decision with an apparent frankness and courtesy which I admired. The rest you know , but it was startling. Please understand that I do not think



that there is any intentional misapprehension, but a condition of brain which I do not think it advisable to enlist in our work. I first heard the lady before I knew either you or Miss Webb. Her teaching then appeared to me to be happy shots expressed and buttressed by an amazing wealth of words. I was at the time greatly in need of helpful teaching for the P.N.E.U. but I decided not to seek an introduction. I think, dear, it would be kind of you not to attempt to talk all this out with Mrs. Boole because, though I have no doubt I should become personally attached to her if I knew her, not cart horses could bring our minds and thoughts to any point of approach. I know Lady A. is worth a dozen cart horses, but do give it up, dear. I shall write to Mrs. Boole about the classes so that there will be no need for you to say anything. All the same, I am quite sure that Mrs. Boole has her work, perhaps great work in the world, but you know many cooks spoil the same broth, don't they? About the students' Meetings in your house, you know how I rejoiced in them; how strongly I feel with you the necessity for occasional stimulus. No, they are no fools and are quite able to deal with opposition teaching which would do them no harm at all for they have not been reared in a hot house but a course of such teaching conveyed with a certain prophetic glamour and to the music of rolling logs, is I think a little unfair on them. They must have strong convictions if they are to do anything in the world. You have all my eggs in your basket, dearest, and I have trusted you with what is more to me



than my own soul, so you will forgive me for a moment's distrust, remembering that I have had to fight every inch of the way we have come and that, though I am resting in much ease and content, chiefly because of that intellectual fealty that I have spoken of, I sit like Botticelli's Fortitude, sword in hand, dreading unspeakably a possible fray. Help me, dear, and pray for me: for you and for me and for all of us. The coil for M.N.R.U. is only more and more personal spirituality. It is dreadfully disappointing that the students can't come up. I never saw their faces fall so: do you think there is any good in letting them come up on Wednesday night? I wired to know if the Conversation was, by any chance, on Thursday. Then we might have tried it. Miss Kitching just tells me that that the last train is 9.20, so I am afraid it is impossible. To think that both things should have changed this year is too aggravating.

I am rejoicing greatly over the programme. Oh to be there! Everything is good and suitable. I think the "Talks to Nurses" every nice thing.

And so you mean to make me, whether or no, get a lady gardener here. How I hate to be "made". Of course Miss Ford is THE lady gardener in clogs. I am very glad you have got Mr. Colman for our Service. Mrs. Firth's paper is sure to be delightful and Florence's will be excellent in another way.

Hip hip! for Lady A. All the time I say nothing about your health. But I find the Fernham episode anxious and distressing. Please be careful for every sake. Ever yours,



April 7th, 1900

The daffodils belong to your fete.  
We meant to send great bundles of moss, but there is snow to-day.

A happy birthday and blessed year! To my well beloved "Chela"  
When I think of all it meant for the world, when that little  
girl first opened her eyes in it I wonder at the sweet ways  
of God and am thankful; and it all came to me and our work  
in that brown holland! I give thanks for you, dear. Tell me  
how you are and if June is going to bring you to us for a  
long rest. The family is in a queer state of excitement about  
going up for the Conference. I am sure it will do them good  
They will realise something of what P.N.E.U. means. I hope  
Miss Smeeton will give us Blake on Tuesday. I want to share  
in what you are going to have. I have been writing you a long  
letter re m.....ed Committee so will only send you a word  
now. (By the way, I shall always address you formally in  
letters you might wish to show).

I go to Clapham on Friday next for 3 weeks -  
not rest - but "book making". B.P. does not wish me to return  
till Friday in the week of the Students' Conference because she  
tells me I had dreadful pain last time and that I said I should  
never bear it again. However, I shall see. Dear B.P. has  
written me a letter in answer to mine and I'm sure she should  
not. What a bad time she has had.

With dearest love, ever yours,

I am sending you a table cloth, wonderful for stitches! and  
the "Tragedies". I have not put your name in the latter as you  
may have it already if so, will you change it for what you would  
like. I mean for anything interesting for my dear lady's birthday



DICTATED

H. of Education

9th April  
~~Exhibition~~ 1900

Ever such loving birthday greetings to my beloved friend!  
 My thoughts are with her a great deal and I am unhappy to  
 think that she is occupying that pretty, pretty room in which  
 I lived last spring, surrounded by endless care and loving  
 kindness.

It is all a very tender and grateful memory. I am  
 unhappy about you, dearest. This is the third "prostration"  
 within a few weeks and I am very sure when you have picked  
 yourself up it has been strength of will and not bodily  
 strength.

However, I will not ask questions and perhaps the dear  
 doctor will tell me about you when she comes. In the meanwhile  
 let me entreat you to lie low and not do do things. You have  
 had no holiday since Cyril's illness and that nearly killed you.  
 Please remember that Lady A is very precious and must not be  
 ill.

But this is a doleful letter for a Birthday. The dear  
 children will play "singing-birds" to you and may God bless  
 you, darling, with all sweet thoughts.

I am sending you Praeterita in order that you may coach  
 up Mrs. Firth if she forgets her subject. If you have it  
 already, you can return it to me sometime.

Diffodile want to come to you but for the two days past so  
 they must come as an afterthought on Tuesday, that is if



Monday is fine enough to gather them.

We expect Miss Blogg to-day.

Poor Mrs. Steinthal writes that she is too broken-down to come to us for a night or two. I am sorry to miss her visit and very sorry for the cause but am glad not to have two visitors at once as I was rather afraid of the strain. I think I am very good to dictate a birthday letter, when I want so much to write myself.

With dear, dear love,

Yours C.H.



Villa Langsdorf  
Bad Nauheim

August 12th, 1900

It is good to get a screed from your own self, my dearest; though the combined screed was too amusing and delightful for anything. I saw you laughing and writing as you wrote.

It is good hearing that B.F. means to prepare another real P.W.E.U. Lecture for the autumn. Have you been stirring her up too? I believe you have. So people are feeling a little mimsey, because B.P. has gone. I have had a lovely notion from her <sup>that</sup> but there is a hope of getting you and the Squirrel for me - 25th September to October 3rd. The idea is too delightful but mind, my lady A. it is only to make up for the shortness of the later visit, not at all as a substitute for it. That I won't hear of. Of course you will come and see me when I come to my "London Home" otherwise I might elect to stay at the Harz for good. Is it to be the Harz? The Klein Professor will not yet decide; not unless it becomes greatly warmer; otherwise Switzerland. We go on Friday next. I told him this morning that a fair lady had sent him so sweet a message that I could not give it him, the little man is not without some childish vanity and was eager ~~but I don't~~



but I declined. "Give her my love," - luff, he called it, he said as he was going forth.

I am distressed, dearest, to hear of that tiresome malady threatening you again, the more so as I believe it means being run down. Give Miss Bradley my love and blessings, she is a good girl to give my friend help when she needs it. You did get through a lot of reading with the dear P.B.

The "Choir Invisible" is sweet and restful. Don't be shocked, but I did not know the force of the title till somebody gave me a book of Poets' Prayers. I have bestowed it on Mrs Firth who has twice written to say how much she likes it, especially that poem and I have never answered her remarks, nor told her who gave me the book, but that will come.

How odd that you have been reading Tolstoy's new book; I also have read a few chapters. It is most exhilarating. I failed to get my Russian books in French, so am reading that and a volume of Turgenev in German. Four little volumes of Tolstoi and Turgenev's "King Lear of the Steppes" very charming. "Tess" is disappointing; Hardy's contention of a pure woman disappears with one's enjoyment and his splendid writing. Life is a nice place, dear, because one has the people one wants; of course it could be nicer, if they were just here.



School Education

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Romers Hotel Rathhouse  
Grund am Hertz

23.8.1900

How I wish you were here my dearest. Not for my satisfaction, of course not! but because the very air of the place breathes rest. I never was in such a restful place. As far as actual beauty goes I suppose your "Ambleside Home" is a more beautiful country but forest overpowers everything else here, and the soothing of the pines is just astonishing. I was dismissed with a mighty good character, plainly into our dear doctor's good keeping, for the little man refrained from instructions except that I am to go again next year and for 30 years. I expect I shall go in a box for some of these years. I have been working at 'your book', but it needs strenuous thinking and I have to leave off for a bit, one must recognise ones limitations and there is always B.P. in a vision to make one behave. I share your longing to take care of her a little bit. How you must have enjoyed having her

Tell <sup>me 'Squirrel'</sup> ~~me 'Squirrel'~~ news  
~~me 'Squirrel'~~

I gaze at every child of his age for his sweet sake and find my uneightly cushions quite interesting because the little head~~it~~ has nestled on them. There, fond mother - is that enough! Or do you want three pages more of Cyril: you shan't have them so there. I am sitting in ashes for being so selfish as to ask you to come up when <sup>you</sup> pass through. It is wicked to encourage your friends in wickedness; so don't come. You may be quite sure that your maids will have everything quite comfy. I am not quite



happy about you, dearest; you are not resting and you are not well. I wish I had you to take care of. Tell me how things are. I can't rejoice in the Brighton speech & good as it will be for us - while I am anxious about you. Miss Matske I find is printed, and has probably been mended so I shall ~~probably~~ not find it impossible by and by. No dear, I can't make much of the foreign idea; it is an editor's business to publish good English wherever it comes from, and I smite myself about one Conference paper which I failed to edit; guess which? The others did not need it.

Mrs. Clement Parsons' paper is excellent, and has many striking things in it. I am not sure that I think it so good as some other things she has written, though. I still like Mr. Brice as a wholesome straightforward address. I must not write more for we are going for a lovely drive this afternoon to Clausthal and I want to keep fresh.

It is sad, but I fear I must forego the holland frock. It is good to see you soon in any garment,

Says yours,

C.H.



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Grand on Hertz

September 1st, 1900

Listen, dearest to our return programme. We leave here Wednesday next, the 5th; are at Cassel Hotel Konigvon Prussach until the 10th. I want to see some pictures there.

Cologne 10th, Ostende 11th; cross 12th; pray ~~your~~ <sup>your</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> equality  
of your loving friend for nights of 12th and 13th and  
return home on 14th.

Have you made up your mind to encourage your friend in wicked selfishness. If so, just think of it! I shall see somebody in little more than a week? I want to see Girlie; I have not seen her for a year. But I want to have Somebody Else all to myself for ever so little a time; we shall be ever so all right the evening we arrive and the Lady of the House will come in state the next morning. Miss Kitching is arranging to go to her father's who will go with her to her oculist, so you will have to devise something for Girlie's amusement for part of the time; and then is it true that in a week after that, I shall get you! A delightful trinity with Cyril for the vox humana stop; it is just delicious, the sort of thing that is so nice, you can see nothing else after. T'is after that, the deluge. Do humans ever grow up? Or are we always children? I rejoice to get good word of Lady A. confirmed by B.P. who tells me she had never seen her more "brilliantly" herself, so I took great joy.



Miss Matske's paper: the very bad English is the difficulty. She wrote and asked for it to be returned at once, so I hoped the matter was at an end. The doctor's of such a paper is an awful task, one would much rather write a paper; so unless you really care very much about the matter, I should rather not undertake so troublesome a task. "No space" is a sufficient answer. Certainly that is true for October and I think November.

I am getting tired so mustn't write more.  
Miss Fitching has gone to church; and I am having a good time with somebody else!

The September visit is a great cheer and joy but mind, Madam, if you talk as B.P. did about putting the Squirrel's little precious head under anybody's else's roof, why you may just take a return ticket.

Auf wiedersehen,

Yours C.H.



Ambleside

October 20th, 1900

My dear Friend,

I am greatly delighted dear about Sydney's ~~report~~ give the dear boy my love and tell him he does us all credit. Yes, I think your efforts have been justified, your Syd's cleverness is precisely of the kind that would not have told in ordinary school work without such special preparedness as you have given him, i.e. such ideas of interest connected with all learning that he can now see through the dullness of task work and the boy's fine intellect will have free play. It is an epoch in a young Mother's life when she gets her boy successfully into school routine and I congratulate you lovingly. It is a reward for years of insight and endeavour. I send it back, but Mrs. Wm. Brown is asking poor Mr. Roper to expatiate on P.U.S. and it would be a help to him.

A rambling epistle from

Yours/ always loving friend,

C.M.



H. of Ed.  
? 1900

Dearest Netta,

One more brilliant idea. The Belgian folk  
Mme. de Goetz writes that she is coming to the Conference  
and says the enclosed capital pamphlet. Do you think you  
could like her and the other foreigners to speak? I am  
afraid Miss Armit wouldn't be as audible as we should  
like, but am not sure.

Have just had a line from our dear doctor  
in which she says that our little Cyril has behaved with much  
dignity in this trial of his: that way of putting it delights  
me. Of course he has - the sweet. Are you quite knocked  
up?

With all love,

C.M.



Dictated.

Ambleside.

16th January, 1901

You are the very nicest person, dear! Not because you have written me a nice pretty letter and not because you have left many pleasant memories behind you and not because you were a charming guest, and not because B.P. praises your looks - - but - - because - - I have this morning received a paper entitled, "The Home Training of Children."

I have purred over it a great deal and hugged the writer. It is good and very good that you know the true inwardness of us as you do.

As a literary production M'am, I should like to congratulate you on its success. It is most strong and convincing and goes straight to the mark in a way that will convince intelligent schoolmasters.

There was an interesting article in the "Times" yesterday on Mr. Sadler's yellow Book and I looked eagerly for mention of you.

Of course this must be one of our pamphlets. It is just what we want to open the eyes of parents.

I longed for you yesterday. It was such a brilliant day. Barrow took me out and talked much of "Master Sydney." The new people have come and I think they are a promising set but of course there were a few calf bricks flying! I have had a nice letter from Mrs. Winkworth this morning in



which she talks of coming here, partly to see us. She will stay at Lowood or Rigg's Hotel and a friend from Glasgow who is recovering from a gastric attack will meet her there, so I shall have an opportunity to talk over the garden party. Please give much love to all the children and thank Sydney and Madge for their very nice letters and tell them I enjoyed my guests as much as they enjoyed their visit. Is not that always true? Please also give my friendly greetings to Mr. Franklin and thank him for his kind note. I am glad he thinks "well" of his family. You say nothing about drains and plumber is all right.

I rejoice to hear of a little improvement in Miss Dowson.

Give my love to B.P. You don't say how she is.

With dear love,

Ever yours C.M.

Love from V.P. and K. K.

P.S. Tables are taught in arithmetic time!!

Can I have half a dozen of those pamphlets?



15th February, 1901

How kind of you, dearest, to spare me a line when you are so busy and when things are going contrariwise. That is how we are feeling here too; we have got over the influenza, but are feeling limp and cross. The half-term holiday is to be on Monday, after which I hope we shall be straight. Will you ask the Bishop of Wakefield to do the religion paper, and take heart, dear, the Conference is always good. Please say your say re. students, dear. I have avoided putting in names that have appeared before, but if you would prefer those, or any of them, I do not mind at all. Miss Nesbitt for example. Of course I shall gladly write to them. That is a little bit of trouble I can easily save you. I understand that you are not pleased with the students, dear. Neither am I at all. I have read their "Umile Pianta" and think they have managed to be ungracious as well as ungrateful. Please forgive them and be good to them all the same. I shall write to students next week.

Your paper is coming. I read it once again with pleasure and then forgot it.

How is Michael Pairless? And how is the dear B.P. I want to write to her. What a lovely Cyriliana! Like a small creature in Heidelberg who pulled me along to see her rabbits and then dismissed me. But Cyril chose art.....

Yours lovingly,

C.H.